

# BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

VOL. XXIX.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1891.

NO. 1,498.

## CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

Published by

R. M. & A. C. FOLGER

Every Saturday Evening.

TERMS:

For one year (in advance) \$3.00

For six months 1.75

For three months 1.00

OFFICE:

Corner of Bryant and School Streets.

(Court House Block).

County Official Press.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Superior Judge.....Wm. H. Virden.

County Clerk, Auditor and

Treasurer.....John D. Murphy.

Superintendent of Schools.....H. M. Sady.

Superintendent of the Prison.....Cornelia Richards.

Superintendent of the Jail.....William Calnan.

Superintendent of the Workhouse.....William Stewart.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

Superintendent of the County Jail.....N. B. Hunewell.

## CHRONICLE-UNION,

## THE PIONEER

On the Eastern Slope of the

Sierra-Nevada Mountains, in California.

The Oldest and Leading Paper in

MONO COUNTY.

THE

OFFICIAL PRESS.

AND RELIABLE

ADVERTISING MEDIUM

OF THE COUNTY.

Published Saturdays at

THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR.

THE BEST OF

JOB PRINTING OF

EVERY

DESCRIPTION

AT THE

LOWEST RATES.

### A GIRL'S MISTAKE.

The Clover Race by Which She Robbed a Rich Californian.

"During the month of September, 1889, I was employed on a confidential case in St. Paul, Minn.," said Detective Ains, of the New York, Ontario & Western railway service to a Union Herald reporter, "and was one day standing in the Union depot watching for a suspected party, when a train came in well filled with passengers. Among those who alighted was a wealthy gentleman from the Pacific coast. Just as he stepped on the platform a handsome young woman, apparently about twenty years of age, rushed into his arms saying, 'Pa, papa, papa, I'm so glad you've come,' and with that she began to shower the bewildered Californian with kisses. Then she gave a short, frightened scream, rushed through the crowd, entered a hack, and was driven away. We all supposed it was a case of mistaken identity. The Californian enjoyed the mistake.

"He came to me and the railway officer, who were talking about some business, and said it was a good joke, and he pressed we had better take something on the strength of it, as the kisses were worth considerable. We proceeded to the hotel, and he took his smile while the officer and myself took a cigar. When the Westerner came to pay for the wine and cigars he discovered that his pocket-book and two hundred dollars were gone. Further search developed the fact that his fine gold watch and diamond shirt stud were also missing. The Californian could not imagine where or when the things had been taken. I examined his shirt front and discovered teeth marks where the diamond stud had been. There was no doubt that the handsome girl who gave him such an affectionate embrace had done the work. The Californian was mad, and called the policeman a dolt. After telling him that I was a detective, he asked me to take charge of the case and find the girl and he would pay me for services and all expenses. After placing my special agent on the case I was then engaged with I proceeded to Minneapolis, where I located the woman at one of the hotels. She had registered from Milwaukee. When I arrested her she told me her history. She had been a member of a wealthy family in Colorado. I told her that if she would return the money, watch and diamond stud the Californian would likely not prosecute her. I wired him and he answered the telegram in person. The woman gave up all the plunder, and then she told him her story of misfortune. He was much impressed by the recital, and I saw him with her at the theater about a week afterward."

### THE MALE FLIRT.

Who 'Is the More Detestable in a Woman's Estimation?

One can not pass through a flirtation—man or woman—without lowering the tone of one's mind, writes Felicia Holt in the Ladies' Home Journal. I know that I seem to thus put mind before the affections; but in the prosaic nineteenth century hearts seem out of fashion. Cupid has taken a holiday and left us to our own devices; he loves an age when pounds and pence play a less conspicuous part, for love laughs at calculation. So our mental development becomes our highest consideration, and it must suffer in a game where only the sly trickster holds the trump card.

Dignity and self-respect each other out of countenance, as does the bishop and the clown; and when a man and woman enter with deliberation into the unworthy joust of tilting one's attractions against the other with no other aim than the gratification of his or her vanity, then, I say, neither party can come out unscathed, either mentally or morally.

If one is more detestable than the other, it is the male flirt; for since custom has given him the power of making the advance, he can do the most harm, particularly should he practice his cruel art upon an unsophisticated girl; she may fall a victim to his cruelty.

A man may recover from a bitter encounter of this sort a sadder and a wiser man; his trust in woman may be terribly shaken, but he does not succumb, as does the woman, whose heart, once wiled from her keeping, grows weary of the world.

And, incredible as it may seem, women are quite as much to blame as men for the sin of flirtation. For if they condemn the sin, they invariably smile upon the sinner, especially if he is handsome and attractive.

### Hard on the Ducks.

A singular story comes from Greenpoint, N. Y. A large mansion in the vicinity took fire, which originated in the main chimney, and the flames were spreading rapidly. A young man ran to the duck pen and secured a number of the largest fowls. Then he took a ladder, and mounting to the top of the house went to the chimney, from which flames and smoke were pouring, and dropped the ducks one after another into the fiery shaft. This had the effect of checking the flames and the fire was subdued.

### He Solved It.

A Michigan farmer who drove to town on certain days of the week always arrived at a railroad-crossing the same time as an express train did. For three years he debated as to who had the right of way, and to settle it he started to drive across the other day and next moment found himself in an old cornfield with a broken leg, while horses were dead and wagon smashed.

### DUTCH DIAMONDS.

The Influence Upon the Industry of a Reduction in Prices.

Last year was a very serious one for the Dutch diamond industry, says the London Times, which was nearly paralyzed by the action of the De Beers Company, of Kimberley, in reducing the production of the raw diamond from four million to two million carats per annum in order to keep up prices. The price of raw diamonds rose more than one hundred per cent. at the mines, and it proved impossible to obtain a proportionate advance for the cut article. This state of things, says the British Consul at Amsterdam in his last report, coming on top of too great an inflation in the cutting industry in Amsterdam, created the greatest distress among the diamond workers, who, as a class, have the reputation of being very thrifty. For several months at the close of the year orders for cut diamonds were altogether wanting, and not only were a great number of families reduced to absolute destitution, but most of the new cutting mills, which have been erected of late, were closed and will probably have to be devoted to other purposes. Since the close of the year the position of the diamond works rather improved. The price of cut diamonds has risen so far as to give some margin for the cost of cutting, etc., but the demand is by no means sufficient to keep the mills and diamond workers of the city employed. A good deal of cutting is now done there for London account direct.

### ABE, THE BUNTER.

A Remarkable Old Black Man Who Is Over a Century Old.

Probably the oldest man in Western Massachusetts, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, is Abe Parsons, a negro living in this place. He is one hundred and one years old, and has had a romantic and adventurous career. He was born a slave in South Carolina, and ran away from his master in Andrew Jackson's time and made his way to the Northern States through swamps and forests, his only guide being the north star. He reached New York State, where he again became a slave to a New York man. Abe has such a peculiarly-shaped head that doctors and medical colleges are constantly asking for his body when he shall die. On the top of his skull is a bunch about the size of an egg, which seems to be solid bone. He is known as "Abe, the Bunter." Several years ago, when a block of buildings in this town was all aflame, Abe, with a bunt of his head, burst in the heavy door. He also has a great reputation for killing horses and cows. One bunt with his head is as effective as a blow from an axe. He has killed probably twenty old horses in this manner. He worked during all last season at planting, haying and harvesting, and can do a day's work that many a younger man would not find easier.

### CARE OF CUT-FLOWERS.

ALWAYS use one kind of flowers for each room at a reception.

A pinch of sulphate of ammonia placed in the water in a hyacinth glass just when the flower-spoke is rising, will dissolve instantly and cause the flowers to come larger and finer than usual.

Flowers may be kept very fresh over night if they are excluded entirely from the air. To do this, wet them thoroughly, put in a damp box, and cover with wet, raw cotton or wet newspaper, then place in a cool spot.

When it is desirable to keep cut flowers for some time they should not be set in water, but thoroughly wet wrapped closely in paper, laid in a pasteboard box and set in a cold place, the colder the better. The box in a good place, or in lieu of that a very cool cellar.

One way of preventing delicate and sweet scented flowers from flagging is to cut them with several leaves on the stem, and allow only the head to remain above the water, while the leaves are entirely submerged; by this means the leaves seem to help support the flower, which will then last for three days in a fairly cool room.

### The Women of Ecuador.

The females of Ecuador are proverbial for beauty, those among the aristocracy being said to have the fairest complexion of any in South America, while all possess large, soft and expressive dark eyes, the blackest and most abundant hair, the whitest teeth, well-rounded figures and small hands and feet. Like all women in the tropics, they mature early and fade quickly, but perhaps their average span of forty years includes more heart-happiness than comes to women of colder climates in three score years and ten, for these are harassed by no "carking cares" or high ambitions.

### The Lazy Man's Pipe.

The most curious pipe of the year is the lazy man's pipe. As its name expresses, this is a pipe requiring the minimum of exertion to use it. Naturally, it is of a somewhat complicated design, consisting of a tube to hold the tobacco, and a stem running crosswise of this for the mouth. The pipe is held by passing the two first fingers of the hand through two rings, one on either side of the bowl stem, and the mouth-piece being placed in the mouth, the pressure of a small valve that lies just under the thumb sets the ingenious mechanism inside to work, and the smoke is forced automatically into the mouth.

### AUSTRIAN LADIES.

The Training of the Aristocratic Women of This Old Nation.

Ladies of high birth are wonderfully capable, owing to their excellent system of education, says a Vienna letter to the New York Evening Post. Whatever they may be called upon to do—from cutting a dress to making a salad—they are always ready.

Young ladies with titles and fortunes are sent to famous milliners and dress-makers, where they serve a regular apprenticeship, and remain until perfectly able to cut and make any garment.

An Austrian lady who can not swim, or does not know how to ride well is an exception.

Needle work of every kind, even to the making of lace, is part of every young lady's education. There is no smattering of any thing; whether she learns the piano or to draw, she learns it thoroughly. If she has no talent at all for an art, which is seldom, she lets that art entirely alone. Her pedestrian accomplishments put us quite to shame; her efforts of memory are another source of wonder to us.

The wonderful memory which enables Austrian girls to repeat sometimes the whole of "Paradise Lost," or an entire drama, comes from practice begun in babyhood.

Every day the girl is expected to learn a poem or a page. She often does it while making her toilet; and at last a poem requires but a single reading, and it is stowed away in the memory safely. As linguists they are famous. This, too, comes from learning when very young. As the court language is French, learning it is compulsory. Even servants are expected to speak both French and German.

The burghers' daughters will not condescend to the learning of dress-making and cooking, which the titled lady can do without its reflecting on her social position. And so the young women to whom such knowledge would be of practical benefit are inefficient, while all the ladies at the court have at their fingers' ends the power to do any thing.

The Austrian lady of station is acquainted with every detail of the cuisine. A story is told by Viennese ladies of another, who, having neglected this branch of her education, allowed, at a great dinner party which she gave, two dishes of the same color to be served in succession—a fault for which no excuse could be made.

### INDIAN AND HEBREW.

A Comparison of Some Peculiar Customs of the Two Races.

Early travelers among the Indians claim to have found rites and ceremonies strikingly similar to those of the Jews, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. George Catlin, the artist, who spent a considerable portion of his life among the tribes, said he believed that they had Jewish blood in their veins, although he could not go so far as to identify them with the lost tribes of Israel. The Indians worshipped a great Spirit or a Jehovah. Idolaters were never found on the North American continent. The tribes had their council or medicine houses, which they held most sacred. They had their high priests and their prophets. They followed the Hebrew custom in not allowing the women to worship with the men. Fifty years ago the Sioux exploited the same belief that they are dancing themselves crazy about now. They maintained that the Indians were the chosen people of the Great Spirit, and that in time they were to triumph over the rest of the world through a Messiah.

In marriage the Indians had customs which savored of Palestine. They gave presents for their wives. In their bathing and in their family relations they followed with remarkable precision many of the requirements of the Mosaic law. They observed certain laws of purification which the Old Testament teaches. Fifty years ago travelers found no difficulty in discovering the practice of these rites and ceremonies by the Indians. But as the line of white settlement advanced the Indians gave up their old customs. Their forms were laughed at by white men and many of them were abandoned. The ghost dance, which the Sioux have been scaring the frontier with, is the old sun dance under a new name. It used to be practiced frequently as an atonement ceremony.

There was once an Indian feast which was very like the annual feast of the Passover. Some of the tribes kept a feast with branches of willow and preliminary fasting, which bore striking resemblance to the Feast of Tabernacles. The practice of offering to the Great Spirit the first green corn, and the first fruits of all kinds, was almost universal among the Indians before they became contaminated with white men.

### No Sentiment There.

In nine cases out of ten a ship leaving New York, Boston or Philadelphia for distant ports are provisioned so close by their owners that if a shipwrecked crew of ten men were picked up and fed for three days it would put everybody on short rations. A loss of four days on sailing time would do the same thing.

### English Medical Students.

Medical students in London are compelled to go through a course of four years' study, hospital attendance, and lectures, before being qualified to appear for final examination. By an order of the general medical council of England the term of preparation has been extended to five years.













## HEROIC TREATMENT.

How Two Squaws Cured a White Man of Fever and Ague.

After a week or ten days the fever somewhat abated, says a writer in Forest and Stream, and Peter, taking my double-barreled rifle by way of earnest and half a dozen hard biscuits by way of grub, gave notice of two days' absence, and, buckling his blanket about him, went off up the trail.

Late in the evening of the second day while I was lying on the bear-skin with swimming brain and a fevered brow he came back, but not alone. Two strong, athletic squaws, each totting a large pack, were his companions. He introduced them as "Ole Blackbird squaws and he gal; pooty young squaw—great medicine."

The elder of the two was about as tough, leathery-looking a specimen of aboriginal ugliness as I have ever fallen in with, and making due allowances for difference in age the daughter was the perfect model of her. They both cast their loads unceremoniously aside and the elder proceeded at once to business. Watching me closely as she did so she rolled a large handful of leaves in her hand until they were partially pulverized, then passing them over to the younger squaw, who soon made a pint of very bitter tea from them which I was told to drink. I managed to gulp it down, hot and bitter as it was, and the old squaw then seized me without ceremony, packed me snugly in bear-skin and blankets, after which she and her daughter, wrapping their own blankets around them, lay down on either side of me, crowding me in a manner more close than pleasant.

I trust King David's medicine, which answered the purpose so well, was not a squaw—or, if she were, that she was young and good-looking.

My leathery belles answered, however, to help get up a copious perspiration, which was just what they intended, and when I awoke from the first sound refreshing sleep I had enjoyed for weeks it was with a cool, clear head and limbs free from pain.

With the rise of the sun the confounding ague began to threaten me, and Mrs. Blackbird, with the help of her interesting daughter, proceeded to take measures for expelling it in a manner quite as novel and original as her treatment of fever. First she undid a bundle of dirty blue cloth and took therefrom several bundles of neatly bound, minute twigs. I had heard some hard stories of "whippin' out the ague," and smelled a pretty extensive mice immediately, but on the whole concluded to go through, so I suffered them to divest me of my clothing and seize me firmly by the wrists, and made no objection even when Mrs. Blackbird began to apply the switchings gently to the bare skin. Gradually the blows increased in rapidity and severity. Old Peter, who had stood by as a spectator at first, stepped forward and seized a wrist firmly in each hand, so suddenly that I had no time to object; and the whipping immediately became energetic and general. Each of the squaws with a switch in each hand vied with the other in rapidity of hitting, and as the sluggish, torpid blood strove to dash with unswerving speed through the tingling veins the pain became unendurable. I had resolved to bear all that was asked of me in hope of a radical cure, but the torture was too severe, and I ordered them to desist, trying at the same time to wrench myself loose from Peter. They only laughed and laid on the harder. I became mad with pain and went in on my muscle, biting and butting furiously at old Peter and giving the leathery females ungallant kicks about the ribs and abdomen—a proceeding that made them laugh all the more and brought down the switches with increased vigor. I entreated and cursed by turns, tried bribery and flattery, begged for a resting spell, and threatened death to the party of conspirators immediately I got loose, but all in vain. They fogged me for a time that seemed an age, and only let me off when I was too exhausted to stand alone. Then I was again enveloped in skins and blankets, when, strange as it may seem, I almost immediately fell into a deep slumber, from which I did not awake until evening. When I did awake it was with a general sense of soreness all over the outer man; but where was the ague? Gone. Completely cured, as well as the fever.

## SURVIVED HIS EXECUTION.

The Soldiers Fired a Volley at Him and Then Marched Away.

A man who has attended his own execution and still survives to relate the details is surely worthy of a short paragraph. The man in question, though at present serving in the humble capacity of waiter in one of the Paris cafes, was twenty-one years ago, one of the historic characters of the world. His name is Colonel Martaras, and in 1859 he was on the point of being proclaimed President of Uruguay, when he was arrested, charged with treason, and sentenced to be shot.

On Monday, June 30, of that year, says the St. Louis Republic, he was taken by a platoon of soldiers out of the hospital to a cleared spot in the heart of a forest and bound to a chair. At the word "Fire!" a nervous shock caused Martaras to fall to the ground. He did not hear the volley, but a laborer working near by did. The workman went to ascertain the cause, saw the soldiers marching away and Martaras badly wounded, but not dead by any means, lying on the ground. The laborer took the would-be president home and cured his wounds, and he and Martaras now often tell of the supposed execution of the "French pretender."

Somebody a Skin-Dresser.

A scientific gentleman of Buenos Ayres, M. Cobes, has discovered that all living animals breathe through their skin as well as through their lungs. Hypodermic injections of oxygen into their skin are taken up by the capillaries of the system in the same manner as when oxygen is breathed through the lungs. The practical part of the discovery is that M. Cobes thinks the hypodermic respiration will become of great use in lung diseases.

## CLIQUE IN CLUBS.

Every Large Club Has Its Set of Followers Who Slide Hobnob.

In every large club there are sets or cliques. Every other member naturally drifts into one of these sets very soon after he joins the club, says a writer in the New York Sun. They may be defined in this way: First, there is the billiard set. Its members rarely visit any other part of the club than the billiard room, and every other member knows just where to find them. They are usually evening men, for the billiard tables are not much used in the daytime. Most of them are billiard experts—gentlemen experts, of course—and they can not tolerate the ordinary billiard player.

Then there is the card set. Not all the clubs allow card playing, but most of them do. In a good many of the clubs whist is nominally played, but actually all sorts of gambling games with cards are permitted. All the card players in the club gradually drift into this set. Of course, occasionally, men play a quiet game without becoming slaves to the habit, but these are not members of the card set, and their presence is not at all desirable to the latter.

There are some men who have fallen into the habit of breakfasting at their clubs, and are never seen there at any other time. Others come only to luncheon. Their places of business are not remote from the club-house, and they drop over there for an hour in the middle of the day. Sometimes they bring friends along, and they always have a good time. This is a pleasant set.

The set containing the men who hang around the clubs in the daytime is a very peculiar one. Its members are either wealthy young fellows who think it beneath them to engage in any useful occupation, or men who prefer to do their work at night. The latter are few. These are the men who constantly occupy the club windows and gaze out upon the fashionable throng with superciliousness.

A good many only see the club when they drop in on their way home to take a cocktail. They are family men, who go home to dine, and occupy their evenings with social engagements or domestic affairs. It is not unusual thing to see fifty men drop into a club between four thirty and six o'clock, just for the purpose of taking a little champagne and bitters, or a less aristocratic cocktail. These men rarely stay more than half an hour. The reading set contains a very desirable element of the club. Its members are quiet, gentlemanly fellows, who lend tone and dignity to the club and are always well informed.

The dinner set is not so well defined as the others. It includes men of all kinds, but there are particular men who come only then, and who are experts in good living. These are always good fellows, and everybody is glad to know them. A man who dines well must be a good fellow in his heart, and usually is an interesting one, too.

## AFRICAN PIGMIES.

Stanley Tells a Curious Story About the Dwarfs and Their Poisoned Arrows.

When we first encountered the tribe who fought with poisoned arrows, writes Stanley in Scribner, we were not prepared to be greatly impressed with the danger, but we received a severe lesson in August, 1887, during a fight with the Avidibba savages. Young fellows, inspired by the example of Lieutenant Stairs, R. E., rushed with brave homicidal intentions to the front, and the tiny arrows sailed in showers past them; but some of them found their intended billets, and were arrested quivering in arms and shoulders. With contemptuous smiles the young men drew them out and flung them away, and some continued answering the savages with rifle shots, while others sought the surgeon, bearing with them the arrows with which they had been wounded. When the day's fight was over of course we had more leisure to examine the missiles, and our anxiety was great when we observed that they had been freshly smeared with a brown, gummy-like substance which emitted a subtle acid odor, with a suspicion of aspidiot in it. The arrows seemed to have been plunged into a pot containing a goodly quantity of a resinous substance, and twirled around in it and well soaked and then lifted up in a bunch and covered with a banana or a piece of phrygian leaf. Quivers full of the arrows showed us that the weapons were considered by their owners to be dangerous, for those so smeared were tied together, head downward, and apart from the others.

Yet the wounds made by these slender arrows were mere punctures, such as might have been made by finely-pointed butchers' skewers, and being exceedingly ignorant of the effect we contented ourselves with syringing them with warm water and dressing them with bandages. In some instances affectionate men sucked their comrades' wounds, to make sure that nothing of the substance should be left to irritate them. In no instance was this method of cure of any avail. All who were wounded either died after terrible sufferings from tetanus, or developed such terrible gangrenous tumors as to incapacitate them from duty for long periods or wreck their constitutions so completely by blood-poisoning that their lives became a burden to them.

A British Buried City.

It is reported that a British Pompeii or buried city has been discovered on the estate of the Duke of Wellington, in Berkshire, and an exhibition of articles discovered in it is to be held in London. The excavations have brought to view the remains of a house ornamented with mosaic floors and containing rooms heated by hypocausts. Among the articles to be exhibited are pottery, bones, combs, bronze utensils, fragments of good glass vessels, pieces of ironwork, chiefly tools, including carpenter's planes, chisels, axes, hammers, gouges, anvils and some edged tools sharp enough, after having lain buried for centuries, to work with now. The city was laid out with great regularity.

## MEXICO'S SYSTEM OF SLAVERY.

Contrary to Law, but Carried Out Without Remission.

A system of peonage or slavery is extensively carried on in Mexico, and its workings are novel and interesting. The slaves nearly all come from the middle class of Spaniards, and are not Indians, as is generally supposed. The usual custom is for a family who may have a boy 10 or 14 years of age to take the child to some plantation-owner or family of the first-class and propose that it shall take a position as servant on condition that an advance of \$10 or \$15 is made to the parents. The contract also generally stipulates that the child shall receive a certain amount as wages, and that the sum shall be placed to its credit until the money advanced has been paid, when the child will again be free. As the child grows older and becomes able to earn more money its parents, so it happens in nearly every case, apply for more money, thus piling up the debt. When the child becomes of age it generally asks for money for its own personal use, and thus bound to its master it must continue in slavery until the debt is paid.

A peon can not change masters at his will, but he must have a written statement of his debts from his first owner, which is accepted by his new master, should one be found who is willing to advance the amount. If any attempt to escape paying his debts is made by the slave he is carried to jail and punished until he is willing to take up the yoke again. This system of slavery is contrary to the statute law of the country, but it has been in operation so long that in this part of the Republic it is carried out without molestation.

Owing to the ignorance of the middle classes, it is seldom that a slave becomes acquainted with his natural rights, and there are very few cases of rebellion. One of these exceptional cases recently occurred in the City of San Cristobal, in this State, the slave being a young woman who was the property of a family to whom she owed a large debt. A prominent army officer, stationed in that city at the time, became enamored of the girl. He informed her what her rights were under the law, and she lost no time in leaving the family, without taking any statement of the debt or attempting to find another master. Owing to the influence of the army officer all efforts of the family to have her arrested and punished were unsuccessful.—Philadelphia Times.

## TEETH AND HAIR.

They Are Not Indispensable to Good Looks.

With us there is, to say the least, a strong and decided prejudice in favor of luxuriant tresses and pearly teeth. But it is only a prejudice, and by no means universal. We see no lack of beauty in the infant's naked, rosy scalp, in its sweet little toothless mouth. We even see a kind of majestic beauty in the ivory dome that covers the sage's busy brain. A white, shining billiard ball is by no means unpleasant to the eye, and no one can fancy its beauty improved by covering half of it with a coat of hair, however soft and silky, lustrous, brown or golden. Birds had teeth once; how should we welcome the prospect of a return, a retrogression, to their former semi-reptilian conditions? Would you think your canary or your brilliant-hued cockatoo improved in its appearance if the smooth, even edges of its bill were garnished with saws of pearly teeth like a little feathered and winged alligator? The possession of a full complement of teeth has always been regarded as an indispensable condition of perfect health. To our prehistoric ancestors, who had no other grain-mills than their molars, it must have been so, and the modern soldier in active service would find his hard tack and leathery salt beef unsatisfactory fare without the dental integrity which the examining surgeon so properly insists upon. But the constantly improving science of cookery supplies the remedy for the civilian, and as to the soldier, he, like his teeth, a relic of undeveloped civilization. The "dogs of war" must go, teeth and all. Experience has demonstrated that the luxurious diet of civilization, which gives so little for the teeth to do, is, on the whole, more conducive to vitality and longevity than the hard fare of savagery. Long before toothless gums shall have become the rule, all occasion for teeth have passed, either for beauty or use.—North American Review.

## AN ODD LIBRARY.

Books on Botany Bound in the Bark of Trees and Plants.

At Warthenstein, in Germany, there is perhaps one of the most curiously original collections of books extant. This consists of a botanical collection. Outwardly the books present the common appearance of a block of wood, and that is the first impression; but a minute examination reveals the fact that each is a complete history of the particular tree which it represents. At the back of the book the bark has been removed from a space which allows the scientific and common names of the tree to be placed as a title. One side is formed from the split of the tree, showing its grain and natural fracture; the other shows the wood when worked smooth and varnished. One end shows the grain as left by the saw, the other the finely-polished wood. On opening the book it is found to contain the fruit, seeds, leaves and other products of the tree. These are supplemented by a well-printed description of its habits, usual location and manner of growth. It fact, every thing which has a bearing upon that particular tree accrues a place in this wonderful, useful and valuable collection. Here is a precedent for the botanical societies to adopt, and although doubtless expensive, yet it will certainly repay in its utility.—Christian at Work.

"O, no!" said the giddy young woman, "I never expect to adopt music as a profession; I merely make it a means of killing time." "I have no doubt," replied the unamiable old gentleman, "that in your hands the weapon proves as effective as could be desired."—Washington Post.

## LAUGHS OF ALL KINDS.

The more wealth a man has, the more difficult for him to find out what people really think about him.

"How did you cure your husband of smoking, Mrs. Wing?" "I made him let me buy all his cigars for him."

It is one of the curiosities of natural history that a horse enjoys his food most when he hasn't a bit in his mouth.

RESTAURANT GUEST—"Every thing you have brought me is stone cold." POLITE WAITER—"Here are the mustard and pepper, sir."

A CHEMIST has discovered a mixture which insures protection from ants. But what the public really yearns for is protection from uncles.

THE different kinds of laughs they have: Dudes, Hal! Hal! Farmers, Hol! Hol! Teamsters, Haw! haw! Feed dealer, Hay! hay! Women, He! he!

SMALL BOY—"There's one thing in the Bible sis says she'd like to change." MINISTER—"Impossible! What can it be, my young man?" SMALL BOY—"Her age, sir."

"What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling?" asked Araminta. "I think it must be the beams," said Charley, softly.

HUSBAND—"Good-bye, dear!" WIFE (coldly)—"Good-bye!" Husband (giving her fifty dollars for shopping)—"Good-bye again, dear." WIFE—"Kiss me. Good-bye, my own darling. Be home early. Once more, love, good-bye!"

THE man who was convulsed with laughter at a woman trying to sharpen a pencil, was soon after discovered trying to cut a paper pattern by the united efforts of a pair of scissors, his right hand, lower jaw and two-thirds of his tongue.

PROUD FATHER—"Taken high degrees in your scientific course? Proud of you, my boy. By the way, can you prove that heat expands and cold contracts?" COLLEGE GRADUATE—"Certainly. Don't the days grow longer in warm weather and shorter in winter?"

ARDENT SWAIN (to object of his affection)—"For several weeks past I have been trying to speak to you, Miss Rosa, but you never gave me a chance of putting in a word. I therefore gladly avail myself of your temporary hoursness to make you an offer of marriage."

YOUNG CANDID—"Did you ever hear such horrible, discordant, ear-splitting—?" OLD PROUDFOOT—"Sir—r-r! Why, that's my eldest daughter, and—" "I repeat, sir, such ear-splitting clatter as those idiots behind us are making? Why, I can't hear a word of the song."

A SWELL at the sea side was surprised when leaning against the railings on the parade to notice that nearly everybody who passed him burst into laughter. On looking down at his feet some time after he perceived to his horror that he was standing just over a notice board which read in large print: "Stand for one donkey."

## ABREAST OF THE TIMES.

A DECREASED Los Angeles paper sunk \$150,000 during the four years it was published.

A MAINE ice man estimates that the amount of ice cut in the Kennebec this winter will be about 880,000 tons.

A CRAB was caught in the harbor of Victoria, B. C., that was three feet six inches around the waist. It was presented to the Museum of Natural Science.

A NEW variety of seagull has made its appearance on the New Jersey coast. It is darker than the old kind, and the most remarkable peculiarity is that its tail is narrowed to a sharp point.

A MAN in Jackson County, Ore., has been plowing this fall with a steam engine, and has found that it works quite successfully. He pulls eight plows with his engine, and turns over the soil at the rate of sixteen acres per day. The cost of running the outfit is not over five dollars per day.

THERE seems to be good reason for the increased interest in athletics and various kinds of physical culture fads. It is reported that out of twenty applications for enlistment at the United States rendezvous in Portland only one has been accepted, deficient chest being the main trouble.

GENERAL BERDAN has proposed a novel solution of the silver coinage problem. His scheme is to make a dollar of gold and silver, mechanically combined, by first making a silver coin worth twenty-five cents, with a hole in the center, and then pressing into the hole a plug of gold worth seventy-five cents.—Electrical Review.

## COSTLY RELICS.

THE speech of Claudius, engraved on plates of bronze, is yet preserved in the town hall of Lyons, France. It was discovered in 1538 on the heights of St. Sebastian above the town.

THE Biblical Society of London announces that it has in its possession a papyrus manuscript which is in the handwriting of the great apostle St. Peter. They claim that one hundred thousand dollars offered for the manuscript by another British society was refused.

THE only authentic portrait of Cleopatra that is known to archaeologists is a bust which appears on a series of coins. It is on the reverse, and bears the inscription in Greek: "Queen Cleopatra, the Divine, the Younger," while on the obverse is a portrait of "Anthony, Dictator for the Third Time, Triumvir."

AMONG historic rings is one said to be Shakespeare's signet. Upon the seal, entwined with a true lover's knot, are the initials W. S. It was lost before his death and found many years after by a laborer's wife near Stratford churchyard. This is the only authentic piece of his personal property known to be in existence.

THE most famous gems extant are perhaps the Gemma Augustina in Vienna, a sardonyx nearly a quarter of a yard long, on which the triumph of Augustus is cut in the rarest workmanship by Discordias, of Rome. There are magnificently cut antique amethysts, though rock crystal was and is mainly used for vases and cups.

## ENTERTAINING TRIFLES.

A MAN in Missouri sued for divorce from his wife because she would not go anywhere with him, but insisted on his remaining at home to take care of things.

A DEFENDANT in a New York court confessed that he was the "most notorious liar in the world. I can't help it. I would rather tell a lie than not."

AN Atchison woman recently fell in love with and married a widower, for no other reason, she says, than that he took such good care of his first wife's grave.

MRS. J. A. McDONALD, of Traverse City, Mich., made her husband a Christmas present a little too realistic to allow of his ever forgetting it. She presented him with triplets, two girls and one boy, each a screaming success.

ONE day in October, just when a New Jersey fisherman had broken his last hook, a school of fish passed along which he estimated to be twenty miles long and two broad, and packed so closely that they crowded each other out of water.

A FIG belonging to Dick Walker, of Jessup, Mich., had the misfortune to meet with an accident which caused the loss of a leg. The humane and ingenious Dick constructed a cork leg for the missing member, and the pig limps contentedly around on it.

JOHN MARKE, an operative in a New York foundry, was caught on a shaft and whirled around it 3,247 times before any one saw him and had the engine stopped. John did the counting himself and says it's right, though he was somewhat rattled by the speed.

SOMETHING happened at Belle Plaine, Kan., the other day which never occurred before and never will again. A woman in that town gave a tramp an old vest, and in a short time he returned and handed her a ten-dollar bill which he found in one of the pockets.

## THE FORCES OF NATURE.

IT is said that the shores of France are sinking so rapidly that in twenty centuries the French capital will have become entirely submerged.

THE largest waves to be found are off the Cape of Good Hope, where, at times, there are not over half a dozen swells to the mile, but they are not at all dangerous compared with those of other waters.

DURING one year the sun attracts toward the poles and makes clouds of fourteen feet of the entire sea—oceans everywhere—much of which is precipitated as rain on land, and flows back by rivers into the sea.

A RECENT survey has established the number of glaciers in the Alps at 1,255, of which 229 have a length of more than 4½ miles. The French Alps contain 144 glaciers, those of Italy seventy-eight, Switzerland 471 and Austria 432.

TABLES of the density of the atmosphere, calculated from telegraphic weather reports, have been found to give a better clew to the movements and origin of cyclones than the usual method of a comparison of the isobars and isotherms alone.

THE most recent observations as to the amount of heat the earth receives from the sun show that in clear, pleasant weather 63½ per cent. of heat is absorbed by the atmosphere and only 36½ per cent. reaches the soil. This figure rises in October to 41 per cent. and sinks to 28 per cent. in January.

## MEN OF AMERICA.

THE new villa of Senator Jones at Santa Monica, Cal., overlooks the ocean, and adjoining it is his thirty-thousand-acre ranch.

DR. SCHAFER, of Palatka, Fla., has recently sent to Europe a handsome bouquet composed of wild flowers, the handle being an alligator's tooth.

RUSSELL SAGE, who is regarded as the largest individual lender of money, makes it a rule never to loan more than five hundred thousand dollars on any given day. That indicates to some extent what his resources are.

A PRESIDENT's expenses amount in four years to about eighty thousand dollars. His income for the same period being two hundred thousand dollars, it is not difficult to see that he has an excellent chance to start a bank account.

ALAN ARTHUR, son of the late President, has been in England for some time, where he is very popular in society. He has grown portly and is as handsome a man as his father was. After another year abroad Mr. Arthur will return to New York and take up the practice of law.

JAY GOULD believes that a wealthy man should have a trade to fall back upon in case of adversity. He has, therefore, given his son George an opportunity to learn all there is worth knowing about telegraphy, from the breezy feat of climbing a telegraph-pole and tapping a wire to the sending or taking of a message.

## SCIENTIFIC FIELDS.

THE revelations of the microscope are far more important to humanity than telescopic discoveries.—Inventive Age.

NAUTILUS shells are being picked up on the coast at Portland, Victoria. They live in the shallow Pacific seas about coral reefs.

THE size of an adult Englishman's head is said to average No. 7. The heads of Portuguese average from 6½ to 7; those of Spaniards are a little larger; and those of Japanese exceed the English average. Germans have round heads, Malays small ones.

ALTHOUGH the thickness of the fiber of the finer furs has never been properly gaged, it will be a source of some satisfaction to know that "the diameter of the human hair varies from the 250th to the 600th part of an inch, while the fiber of the coarsest wool is about the 500th, and the finest about the 1,500th part of an inch."

DR. CARL EISENMANN has been collecting fish in San Diego for some years. In making up a collection recently for the British Museum he found a new specimen of herring that has poked membranes for slipping in the dorsal, pectoral and ventral fins. The scales are large, the eyes have a glassy covering and most of the head is transparent.

## SOME SUPERLATIVES.

The height of the highest pyramid is 480 feet.

FAIRMOUNT Park, Philadelphia, is the largest park in the world.

THE largest library is the Imperial of Paris, which contains over two million volumes.

THE deepest coal mine in the world is near Tournay, Belgium; it is 2,542 feet in depth.

THE Eiffel tower in Paris is the highest structure in the world, nearly 1,000 feet high.

THE highest active volcano in the world is Popocatepetl, in Mexico. It is 17,784 feet high.

THE longest suspension bridge is the one between New York and Brooklyn. It is 5,980 feet long.

THE deepest hole ever bored into the earth is the artesian well at Potsdam, which is 5,600 feet deep.

THE longest tunnel is the St. Gothard on the railroad between Lucerne and Milan—nine and one-half miles in length.

THE deepest ocean in the world is the Pacific. Near the Ladrone Islands a depth of 4,475 fathoms, or over five miles, was found.

THE largest specimen of the bovine species ever recorded was the 4,000-pound ox raised by Samuel Barkley in Pennsylvania and exhibited at the centennial exposition in Philadelphia.

THE largest ship ever built was the Great Eastern, which was recently broken to pieces and sold to junk dealers. She was commenced in 1854 and launched in 1868. Her total length was 600 feet; breadth, 118 feet.

THE largest Republic in the world and the only one that has ever lived a century on a purely democratic basis is the United States of America, which contains 3,860,000 square miles, being almost equal in extent to Europe, which has fifty-nine kingdoms, empires, principalities and republics.

## FACTS ABOUT THE U. S.

THERE are nineteen millionaires in the United States whose combined wealth totals up about \$140,000,000.

THERE are in the United States thirty-five or more colleges of pharmacy or departments of pharmacy of universities or colleges.

THE largest county in the United States is Custer County, in Montana, which contains 30,000 square miles, being larger in extent than the States of Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island.

THE greatest length of the United States from the Atlantic to the Pacific on the parallel of 49 degrees is 2,708 miles; and its greatest breadth, from Point Isabel, Tex., to the northern boundary near Pembina, N. D., 1,611½ miles.

EACH minute, night and day, by the official reports, the United States collects \$630 and spends \$461. The interest on the public debt was \$96 a minute last year, or just exactly equal to the amount of silver mined in that time. The telephone is used 595 times, the telegraph 130 times.

THE central point of the United States territory is in the bay of San Francisco. This fact may startle the Chicagoan, but will be found strictly correct if one considers that the western limit of land over which the Stars and Stripes wave is on the Aleutian Islands, only fifty miles from the Asiatic coast and 3,000 miles beyond the Golden Gate.

## SHORT WITTICISMS.

JET mashed—Potatoes.  
THIN skinned—Grapes.  
A HARD race—Cannibals.  
NOT allowed—A whisper.  
TIME locks—Gray hairs.  
ALWAYS in ecstasy—"Y."  
Fit like a glove—Mittens.  
ALWAYS missed—The fog.  
MEET and drink—Treating.  
THE belt line—A girl's waist.  
LOOK up aloft—Astronomers.  
WARRANTED all wool—Sheep.  
SPEAKS for itself—The parrot.  
"BAD LANDS"—Unsalable lots.  
THE oldest club—The bludgeon.  
SLIPS of the tongue—Stuttering.  
"LINK upon line"—Music scores.  
NOT in it—The stamp on a letter.  
MAKE their mark—Lead pencils.  
EXPENSIVE costumes—Law suits.  
DRAWN all over the world—Corks.  
ON tick—The telegraph instrument.  
TALE of a century—The last decade.  
A PRECIOUS cord—A string of pearls.  
A BUCKET shop—The hardware store.  
A HANDY instrument—The accordion.  
UNDER currents—Wires in the subway.  
TURN over new leaves—The librarians.  
BRAB the yoke without complaint—Oxen.  
WHERE to find a joker—In a pack of cards.—Mail & Express.

## POINTS FOR AUTHORS.

If you intend following literature as a livelihood, and can write prose with the same ease as poetry, by all means follow prose.

ONE word, contributor. When you submit a MS. to an editor, don't tell him how long you have been a subscriber to his paper; may be you wouldn't have been a subscriber that long if you had been compelled to read the kind of articles you are submitting.

MR. WALTER BEZANT says: "I believe out of five books published only one pays for paper, composition and press work, and only one in ten repays the author for his time—I leave his talents out of the question and say merely for his time."

ONE of the common blunders of many manuscripts is erroneous spelling. Editors and compositors make the corrections, and save many a reputation thereby; but how is it with the private correspondence of such blunders? Such correspondence exposes one to criticism and severe judgment for the charity and amiability of printing-houses is seldom rivaled in the outside world.